# Bring It

## NB Ridaz

chorus repeat x2
fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on doing what we doing these hustles kepp on moving fo the gold diggas who wanna go you cant get mine so get ur own.
now hold ur applause and stop the beat fo the suckas talking shit brush yo teeth'cause if zig zag roles it up best believe its funk and now i now why pock hit em up bitches snitches just like u guess what i heard from the neighborhood burnt a lil this and that heard that u talkin shit behind my back why am i on yo mind is that why i cant shine u say u gonna put a hurtin on me but thats all right because my homies are down fo the murdurin they said they never heard it in my rock 'cause i aint the one to brag that i put u in a bag if i have to (bitch) and all i eva wanted to do was rap make a lil pay somoke a lil ragz but haters aint havin that they cant stand it ziggi leave ur whole block smokin
chorus x2
fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on doing what we doing fo the gold diggas who wanna go you cant get mine so get ur own
let me spray a lil somethin now fuck what u heard ill be the only one second that none wnats to let u find one bring it on if u wanna get surde thats my word its my turn to be hurd rolin in the G city ( G cita) i am the one to slap that taste in ur mouth rip ur tougne out wipe my ass and shove it back in ur mouth spit strink rhyme runs dead come back it will be deadly what the fuck did u think we all a baley slow manly i suggest u step back think twice on ur next move fuck it bring it on so i can let my dawgs lose look at the city i am in well these z blats bring in a heat for those who oppose my klick i advice not to sleep i mean this shit u wanna set trip lets hit on (cum on) u tha lil guppy vs me the great one i understand sone we aint backin off on no shit (fuck that) suck a dick if u are a hater bitch ass we dont sleep.
chorus x2
fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on doing what we doing fo the gold diggas who wanna go you cant get mine so get ur own
yo fuck that wack shit i am known for my death to find them tack tits but that dick cant quit yo ass hit ur average in for the crash it ease the madness lock ur deval see the both see i smash in with the thought of revenge the thought of ur aunts be wrapped up in the back with the friend is got u tied up in the back of ur bench thinkin why did it have to happen again well check it out cause i love going 105 down 45 if 45 in tha mornin down a one way flunt riding high get so high feelin like i could give a fuck if ur bi cause im a pin it fo life been it fo mine and it fo nine going on ten and i am a pront in a out pront live in it since the dick ya fools the same as back then on the outside still lookin in mutha fuckas
chorus x2
fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on doing what we doing fo the gold diggas who wanna go you cant get mine so get ur own
fo the suckas who thought this with style Dont stop

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